

ANIMAL COMICS

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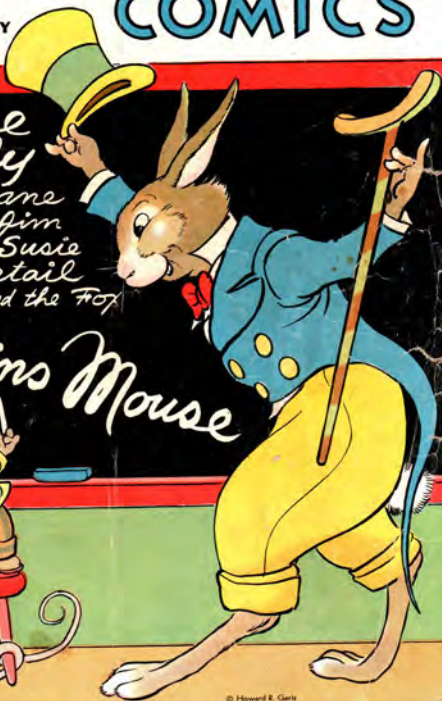
No. 3
JUNE—JULY

Uncle
Wiggily

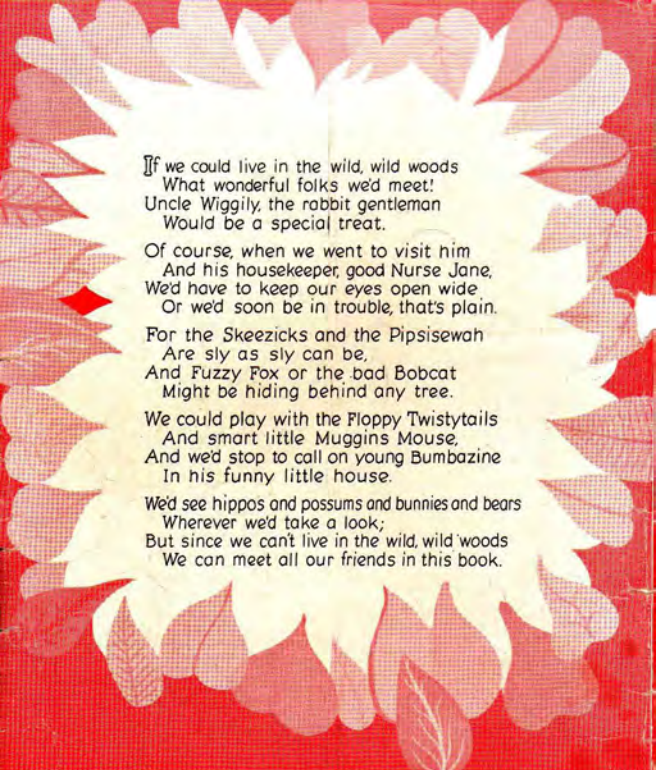
Nurse Jane
Tim and Jim
Sammie & Susie
Littletail

Pipsisewah and the Fox

Muggins Mouse



**WEB COMIC
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If we could live in the wild, wild woods
What wonderful folks we'd meet!
Uncle Wiggily, the rabbit gentleman
Would be a special treat.

Of course, when we went to visit him
And his housekeeper, good Nurse Jane,
We'd have to keep our eyes open wide
Or we'd soon be in trouble, that's plain.

For the Skeezicks and the Pipsisewah
Are sly as sly can be,
And Fuzzy Fox or the bad Bobcat
Might be hiding behind any tree.

We could play with the Floppy Twistytails
And smart little Muggins Mouse,
And we'd stop to call on young Bumbazine
In his funny little house.

We'd see hippos and possums and bunnies and bears
Wherever we'd take a look;
But since we can't live in the wild, wild woods
We can meet all our friends in this book.

UNCLE WIGGILY HAS VISITORS



Oh, goody, goody-company!

Hotsy!

Why, it's my twin cousins from the city! I haven't seen you since we were little shavers together. Come in, come in!

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You must stay for a nice, long visit. It's been a long time since we've had company.

That will be splendid, Uncle Wiggily.

We both need a vacation.



If someone will go out and draw me a pail of water, supper will be ready.

Give me the bucket, Nurse Jane, I'll go.



Help,
help!



Wait, Tim, I'll
throw you
a rope.



My goodness,
this is a
fine way to
celebrate
your visit!

Don't worry,
Uncle Wiggily.
I'll see that
he doesn't
take cold.

Well, we'll have to give
him some of my clothes
until these dry out.

Well, I do declare!
We look as much
alike as two peas
in a pod!

We certainly do,
Uncle Wiggily. You
look as much
like me as
Jim does.



In the meantime, while Uncle Wiggily is welcoming his visitors, there is a conspiracy taking place in the woods. The Fox and Pipsisewah have a plan.

With this old silver mine we've discovered, we can lure Uncle Wiggily here. Yes, and then we can tie him up and hold him for ransom.

No one will know where he is. This old mine has been abandoned for years. We've got him at last. We'll meet again tomorrow night and discuss it further.

Why should I share the ransom money with Pipsisewah? I'll just kidnap Uncle Wiggily tonight and have all the money myself. But first I must get Uncle Wiggily to meet me at the old mine tunnel.



While the Fox is on his way to Uncle Wiggily's house, Uncle Wiggily and Jim have gone on an errand for Nurse Jane. And when the Fox knocks on the door of the cottage, Tim, dressed in Uncle Wiggily's clothes, answers the door.

Oh, Uncle Wiggily, I have come with a business offer for you. I've discovered a silver mine in the mountain and thought you might like to be my partner in it.

Well, er, uh, ahem!

Oh, I don't want you to make any hasty decisions. Meet me at the big oak tree tonight at eight—You'll see the mine and judge for yourself. Goodbye, Uncle Wiggily.



When Uncle Wiggily and Jim return and are told the story of the Fox's visit, they are much amused

That Fox is a scoundrel. It serves him right to be fooled

What do you suppose he really wants with you, Uncle Wiggily?

Why don't I go with the Fox tonight, as you, to see what he wants

Oh, I can't have that. He might be up to something dangerous

But you could follow us and see what he is up to.

I think that's a fine idea, Uncle Wiggily.



Well, all right, I just can't resist the chance to put something over on the Fox.

So, late that night, Tim, still dressed as Uncle Wiggily, sets out to meet the Fox at the old oak tree, closely followed by Uncle Wiggily and Jim.

Well, hello, Uncle Wiggily. I was beginning to wonder if you were coming.

Why, of course. Now, tell me, where is this silver mine you speak of?





I don't like the looks of this. What do you suppose he intends to do?

I don't know, but we'll find out pretty soon.



Aha! I've got him now. Now to write the ransom note.

Why, he's kidnapped him.

We'll wait until he's out of sight and then let Tim go.



I don't see him anywhere. What do you suppose he's done with him?

Wait a minute. I think I hear something.



Gracious sakes, are you hurt, Tim?

No, I'm all right. Just loosen these ties, will you? Don't you want us to let you out of here?



No, I have a plan. If you leave me here, then you can notify the people of the forest what the Fox has done and we can catch him in front of everybody.

Of course—that is an excellent idea.

He's sending the ransom note so it won't be very long.

The Pipsisewah was here asking for you, Uncle Wiggily. He left this note.



Please meet me at the old oak tree right away. I have a business proposition for you. Signed, Pipsisewah.



Why, Uncle Wiggily, it looks like the Pipsisewah has the same idea the Fox had.

It certainly does. I guess we'll have to play the same trick on him that we played on the Fox.



Perfect! I put a blue bow tie on you, and a red one on Tim, and I'm wearing a green one. So we'll know who's who.



Now, I shall follow you to see where he hides you. Then when I have gathered the forest folk together, we'll lay in wait for them.



Ah, there, Uncle Wiggily, I see you got here right away.

Yes, indeed, your letter interested me.



Why, he's taking him to another entrance. There must be two entrances to the mine.



Now, to write the ransom note. Soon all the money will be mine, and the Fox will have been fooled.



I shall have to get Nurse Jane and the Little-tails to help me rouse the forest folk.



Two ransom notes came while you were gone, Uncle Wiggily. Read them.



Why, they both say exactly the same thing. To be at the entrance of the old mine at twelve o'clock tonight, with \$10000 Why, that's splendid! Then we can catch them both at the same time.



Now, we must waken everyone in the forest that we can, for I know none of our friends will want to miss this event. Come, we have no time to lose.



I wouldn't miss it for the world! I'll come right along.

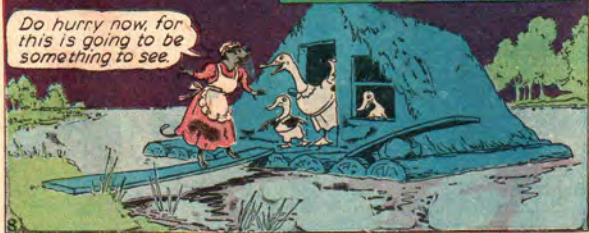


Hurry, now, don't be late.

We'll be right there, Susie.



Do hurry now, for this is going to be something to see.





Who is that? Nurse Jane? Come inside so I can see you.

It is I, Mr Fox; Uncle Wiggily.

Uncle Wiggily? You can't be Uncle Wiggily! I have him in that closet.



See? Here is Uncle Wiggily.



I'm afraid you're mistaken. I am Uncle Wiggily, and here comes someone who will tell you so.



You were trying to cheat me out of the ransom money, you thief! But I've fooled you. I have Uncle Wiggily here.





I'm afraid, gentlemen,
since neither of you
have the real Uncle
Wiggily, neither of you
get the ransom money.



We'll get even with
you for this,
Uncle Wiggily!

Just wait
and see!



BUMBAZINE

and the

Popinjay



Hello, Mr. Jay.
How's all your
folks?



Oh, fine, Mr. Bumbazine
except for my poor
cousin Popinjay. He's
coming to visit the
swamp for his health.



But alas—I have no place for
him—he's a little larger than
we Blue Jays and our home is
full—sniff-sniff!
Poor Popin!
He'll have
no place
to stay!

Haw, think nothin' of it!
We'll **build** him a house—
won't we,
Bumbazine?

Why,
sure,
Pogo,
sure!



Wonderful- I'll tell the family!



Get goin', Pogo Possum. We got to get busy on that house!



Well-well-well-well-well! I do declare!

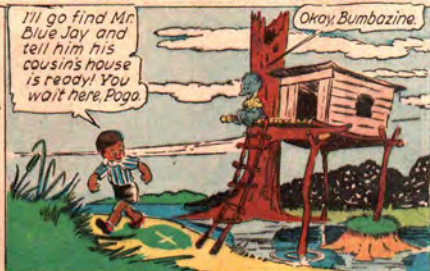
Okay-Pogo, send up another one



I believe they're building a house! just exactly what old Albert the alligator would like! As nobody knows better than me since I am old Albert himself!

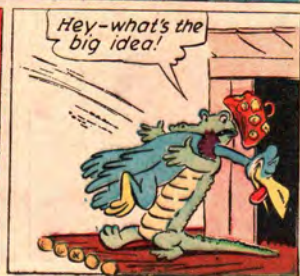
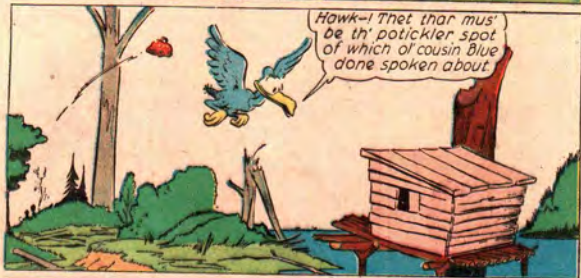


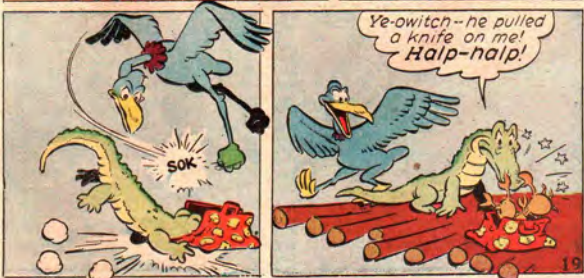
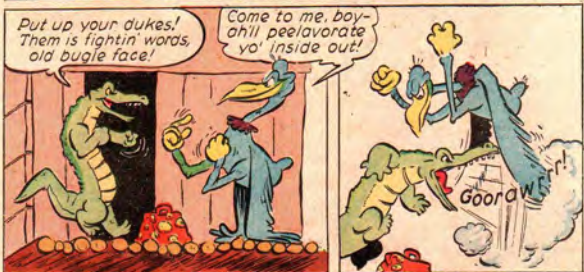
I'll hie me to that leaky old burrow, pack my bags, and I'll be ready to move in!

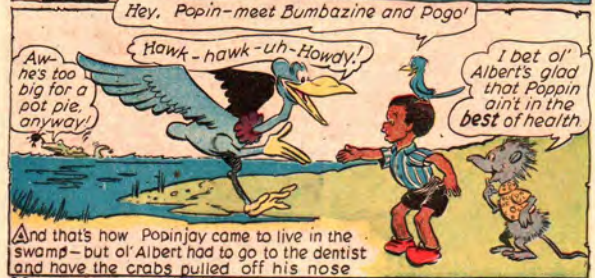
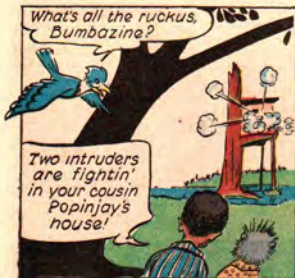












BRIDGET AND BIDDY

I'd like to see what goes on in the world outside.

So would I. It's very dull here.

Bridget and Biddy are two little hens who one day tired of life in the barnyard.

Here's a new hole in the fence.

Let's sneak out tonight when everyone's asleep.

Ssh! Be very quiet!

Yes, we mustn't wake the rest of the hens, or they'll all want to come, too.

That night when all the barnyard is quiet, two little figures steal out of the henhouse and across the yard.

Ah, even the air smells better on this side.

We mustn't wake Prince, or he'll raise a commotion.

Hush, now.

Mercy, what's that?

Just then, out of the quiet, comes a sound which they have never heard before.



Run, Biddie,
run for
your life!



This looks like
a comfortable
place to spend
the night.

We'll be as
snug as two
bugs in a
rug!

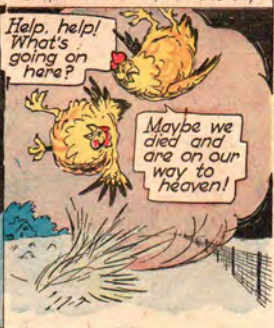


Finally, when they are out of
breath, the two little hens take
refuge in a haystack.

But hardly have the two little
hens fallen asleep, when a strange
shape looms up in the sky.

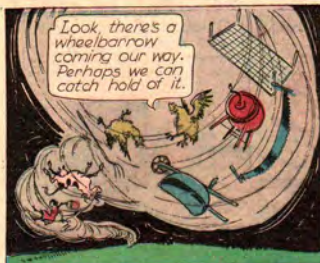


It is a
tornado!
Slowly it moves
down the fields, scattering
everything in its path.



Help, help!
What's
going on
here?

Maybe we
died and
are on our
way to
heaven!



Look, there's a wheel/barrow coming our way. Perhaps we can catch hold of it.



This must be like the roller coaster at the Fair.



Look, there's that old dog who barked at us.

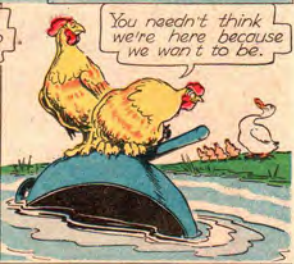
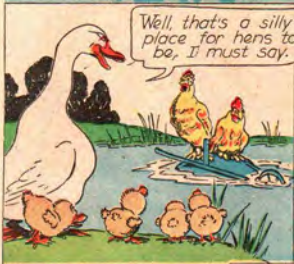
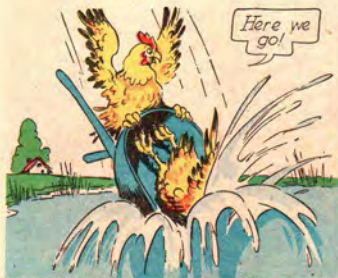


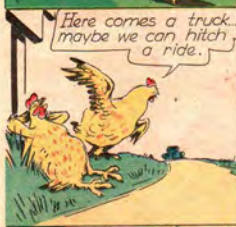
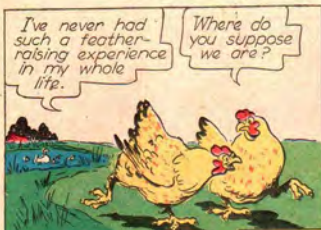
Yoo-hoo!
Yoo-hoo!

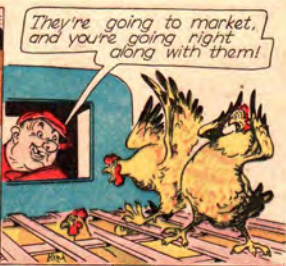
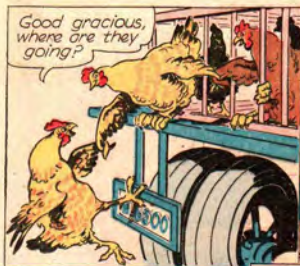


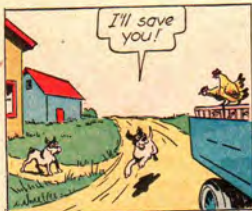
Oh, goodness, where will we land?

And then, as suddenly as it started, the tornado stops.







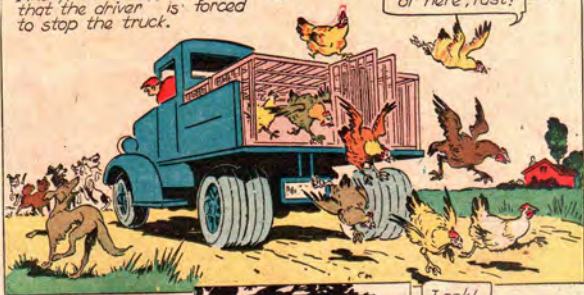


As they pass each farm,
their friend calls other
dogs out to help!



Finally, there are so many dogs
that the driver is forced
to stop the truck.

We must get out
of here, fast!



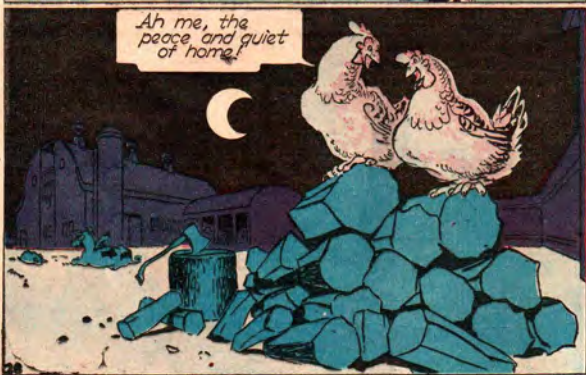
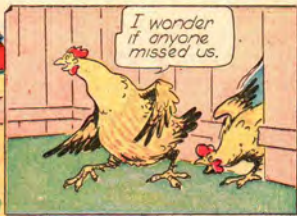
You'll never know
how grateful we
are to you!

How far
are we
from home?

Look!

It's the
barnyard!



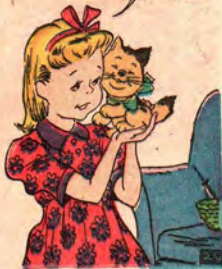
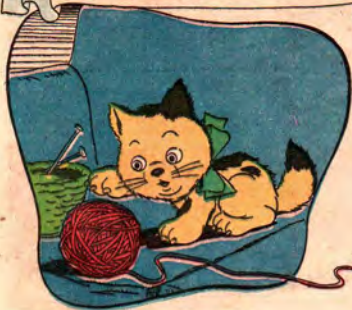


Little DINKY

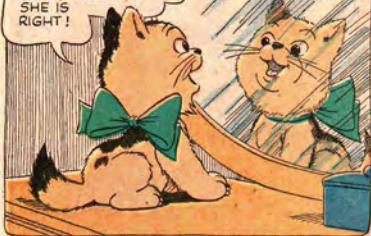


IN A SMALL COUNTRY FARMHOUSE.....JUST A HOP, SKIP, AND A JUMP OR TWO FROM THE CITY, THERE LIVED A HAPPY FAMILY. THERE WERE MOMMY, DADDY, THEIR LITTLE DAUGHTER, JOAN CAROLE, AND A PLAYFUL KITTEN NAMED **LITTLE DINKY.**

OH, DINKY-I THINK YOU'RE THE CUTEST KITTEN IN THE WHOLE WORLD.



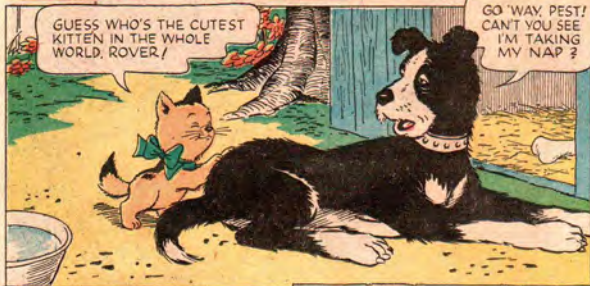
GEE WHIZ! SHE SAYS I IS
THE CUTEST KITTEN IN
THE WHOLE WORLD!
GOLLY, I BELIEVE
SHE IS
RIGHT!



I IS GOING TO SHARE
MY BEAUTY WITH
ROVER AND LET
HIM ADMIRE ME
TO HIS HEART'S
CONTENT.



GUESS WHO'S THE CUTEST
KITTEN IN THE WHOLE
WORLD, ROVER?



GO 'WAY, PEST!
CAN'T YOU SEE
I'M TAKING
MY NAP?

HMPFF! IF THAT'S
THE WAY YOU FEEL
ABOUT IT...OKAY!
IT'S YOUR LOSS,
NOT MINE.



AND ALL THE OTHER ANIMALS ON THE
FARM SHOWED VERY LITTLE INTEREST
REGARDING LITTLE DINKY'S BEAUTY.
THIS MADE HER VERY SAD.

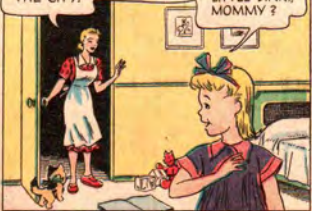




JOAN DEAR, WE'RE GOING TO VISIT AUNT BETTY IN THE CITY.

MAY I TAKE LITTLE DINKY, MOMMY?

YES, DEAR - COME IN NOW AND GET READY.



So off they went to the city.

OH BOY, THE CITY!
BETCHA THEY'LL ENJOY SEEING A KITTEN AS PRETTY AS I IS!



OH, MOMMY!
DINKY'S RUNNING AWAY!



I'LL BE A SENSATION
WHEN THE PEOPLE NOTICE ME.





OOPS! SORRY, KITTY...DIDN'T SEE YOU.

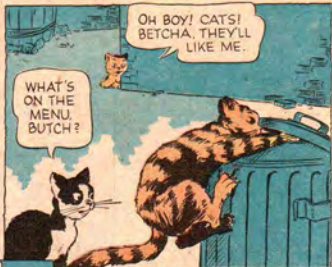
YEE-OW!



(WHEW) THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!



G-GOSH! MAYBE THE CITY FOLKS DON'T LIKE ME EITHER.



OH BOY! CATS! BETCHA, THEY'LL LIKE ME.

WHAT'S ON THE MENU, BUTCH?

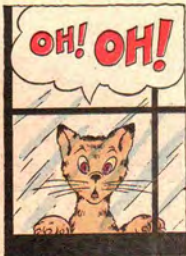


WHAT D'YA WANT, STUPID?

HELLO



SCRAM!



LITTLE DINKY DIDN'T MOVE. SHE WAS FASCINATED BY PUG...HE DIDN'T LOOK ONE BIT LIKE ROVER



OH GOODY! I'VE FOUND
SOMEONE TO PLAY WITH,
AFTER ALL.



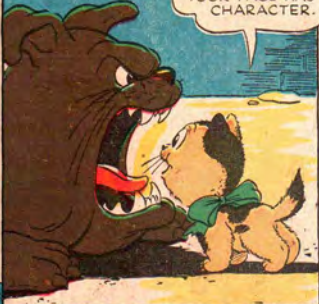
HELLO



GEE, IT'S SWELL OF YOU TO
COME OUT TO PLAY - EVERY-
BODY ELSE HAS BEEN MEAN
TO ME...A-AN' I IS
LONESOME.




I LIKE YOU




YOU LIKE ME? WITH A FACE AS UGLY AS MINE? SEE THESE TEETH? D'YA KNOW WHAT I USE 'EM FOR?

UH UH... BUT I THINK YOU'RE NICE, YOUR FACE HAS CHARACTER.



HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? CHASE THAT CAT AWAY!



HEAR THAT, SHRIMP? I'VE GOTTA CHASE YOU!



OH GOODY! I LIKE GAMES.

SORRY, SHRIMP...THIS
AIN'T GONNA BE
A GAME.



WHAT'S MORE I GOTTA
BITE YOUR TAIL OFF
IF I CATCH YOU!
SEE ?

B-BUT
WHY?



MY BOSS'LL PUT ME OUT IF I
DON'T. THEN I WON'T HAVE A
HOME...NOW GET READY-I'LL
COUNT TO TEN...ON
YOUR MARK...



OH!

GET SET...GO! ONE...
TWO...THREE...FOUR...

I MUSTN'T
CAUSE HIM TO
LOSE HIS HOME.
GOODBYE!



...FIVE...SIX...SEVEN...
EIGHT...NINE...TEN!
READY OR NOT-
HERE I COME!



UP AND UP SHE CLIMBED.
LITTLE DINKY CERTAINLY DIDN'T
WANT TO LOSE HER TAIL.



OH DEAR, NOW THAT I IS UP
HERE - HOW IS I GOING
TO GET DOWN?



MEE-OW!

The
firemen
came to
little
Dinky's
rescue



SAY! HOW DID A
LITTLE FELLOW
LIKE YOU GET
WAY UP HERE?

PUR-RR



THE STORY WAS IN THE NEWSPAPERS,
PICTURE AND ALL.

KITTEN
SAVED
BY FIRE
DEPT.

Nazis
Four Daily News



Jap food
crisis told
as illness
spreads

Rommel digs
in; Allies
pound lines

GENERAL MARSHALL'S
HEADQUARTERS, Monday
July 21 - (AP) - A general
order has been issued
which would put
the United States
Army in charge of
the defense of the
Philippines. The
order was issued
by General Marshall
and is effective
immediately.

MOTHER! THIS LOOKS LIKE LITTLE DINKY.

IT CERTAINLY DOES! WE'LL GO RIGHT DOWN AND BRING HER HOME.

OH, MOTHER... I DO HOPE LITTLE DINKY IS ALL RIGHT.



DINKY!

OH, YOU LITTLE DARLING. WHAT EVER MADE YOU RUN AWAY?

PURR



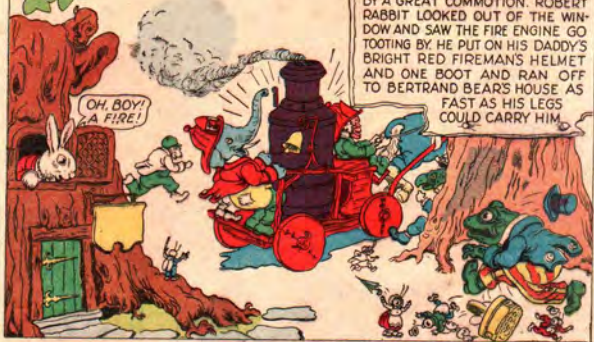
NEVER AGAIN WILL I SHOW OFF... I IS GOING TO STAY CLOSE TO THOSE WHO LOVE ME... I IS!



MERRY MEADOWS

by
Justin C. Gruelle

ONE DAY IN MERRY MEADOWS THE WOODLAND QUIET WAS BROKEN BY A GREAT COMMOTION. ROBERT RABBIT LOOKED OUT OF THE WINDOW AND SAW THE FIRE ENGINE GO TOOTING BY. HE PUT ON HIS DADDY'S BRIGHT RED FIREMAN'S HELMET AND ONE BOOT AND RAN OFF TO BERTRAND BEARS HOUSE AS FAST AS HIS LEGS COULD CARRY HIM.



YIPPEE!! I'M GLAD DADDY LEFT HIS FIREMAN'S OUTFIT HOME!



HE DIDN'T WASTE A MINUTE IN GETTING TO BERTRAND'S HOUSE.

HEY! WAKE UP!! SOMETHING'S ON FIRE!!!



WHERE HE FOUND HIS FRIEND FAST ASLEEP.

THEN THEY RAN TO FREDDY FROGS. HE WAS PRACTICING A NEW SONG.

SAID THE BAMBOO BLOSSOM TO THE BUMBLE-BEE, "WHAT MAKES YOUR VOICE SO BUZZY?" "IT'S THE SELFSAME THING," BUZZED BUMBLE-BEE, THAT MAKES A KITTEN FUZZY."



THEY MET A BEE BATTALION FLYING TO THE FIRE WITH THEIR HONEY BUCKETS FULL OF WATER.

MAURICE HAD TIED DOWN THE SIREN ON THE FIREHOUSE ROOF, SO THE MERRY MEADOWS AIR RAID SERVICE WENT INTO ACTION. DORA DUCK WORE HER NEW WOMEN'S WAGON CORPS UNIFORM.



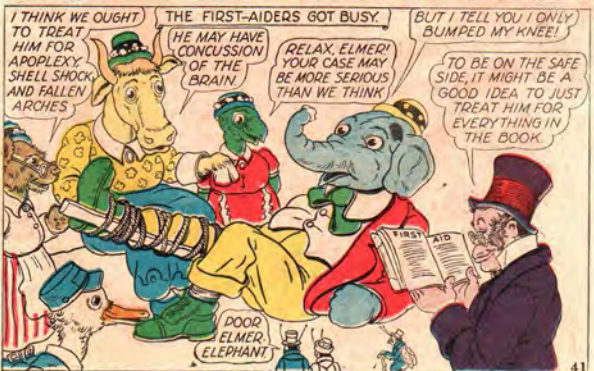
AT THE FIRST TOOT OF THE AIR RAID SIREN, THE BUGVILLE SCHOOL WAS DISMISSED AND ALL THE PUPILS HURRIED OUT WITH OLD PROF. POTATO BUG.



HE LED THEM TO THE BUGVILLE AIR RAID SHELTER

AIR RAID SHELTER

CARL CRICKET'S MUSIC ACADEMY MADE SO MUCH NOISE THEY DIDN'T HEAR THE SIREN.



I THINK WE OUGHT TO TREAT HIM FOR APOPLEXY, SHELL SHOCK, AND FALLEN ARCHES

THE FIRST-AIDERS GOT BUSY.

HE MAY HAVE CONCUSSION OF THE BRAIN

RELAX, ELMER! YOUR CASE MAY BE MORE SERIOUS THAN WE THINK

BUT I TELL YOU I ONLY BUMPED MY KNEE!

TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, IT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA TO JUST TREAT HIM FOR EVERYTHING IN THE BOOK.

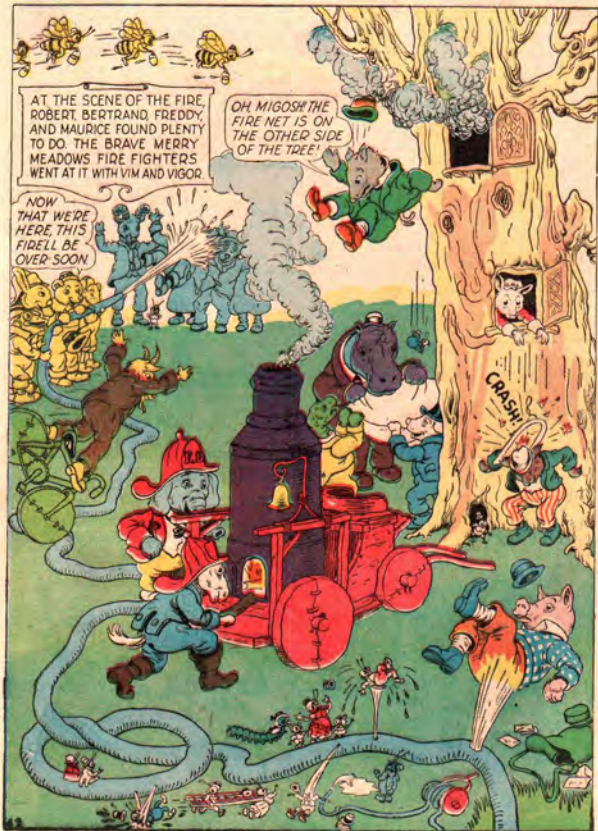
DOOR ELMER ELEPHANT


AT THE SCENE OF THE FIRE, ROBERT, BERTRAND, FREDDY, AND MAURICE FOUND PLENTY TO DO. THE BRAVE MERRY MEADOWS FIRE FIGHTERS WENT AT IT WITH VIM AND VIGOR.

NOW THAT WE'RE HERE, THIS FIRE'LL BE OVER SOON.

OH MIGOSH! THE FIRE NET IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TREE!

CRASH!







THE FISH IN BUCK CREEK, HEARING THE SIREN, WERE ALL EXCITED. AIR RAID WARDEN CARL CATFISH BLEW HIS WHISTLE.




ISN'T CARL CATFISH CUTE IN HIS NEW UNIFORM?




SARAH SUNFISH WAS WISHING FOR AN AIR RAID SO THAT SHE COULD SEE HIM IN IT AGAIN.



GOLLY, THE WATER'S GOING DOWN!



HELP! HELP!! MY TAIL'S CAUGHT IN THE FIRE HOSE!!! THE SUCTIONS PULLING ME IN!!!



FEAR NOT, POLLY PERCH, ONE GOOD HARD YANK AND WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT.



STEP ON IT! WE HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE.

I HOPE THERE'S SOME SNAPPY READING MATTER DOWN THERE LIKE THE FUNNIES BILL BASS HAS IN HIS BARBER SHOP.



FINALLY, THE WATER IN THE LOWEST BOMB SHELTER BEGAN TO GO DOWN.

HOW DRY I AM!!

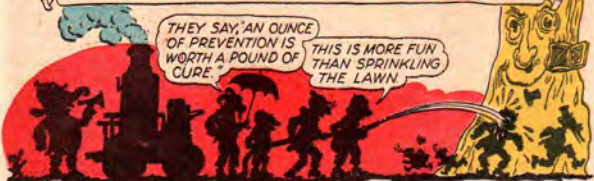
BOO-HOO!! IF THE WATER GETS LOWER, WE'LL ALL BE A BUNCH OF DRIED HERRINGS!



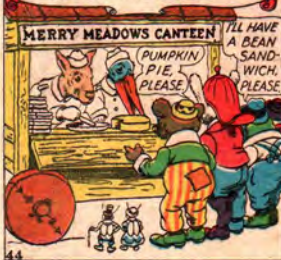
ABOVE BUCK CREEK THE MERRY MEADOW FOLKS PROCEEDED WITH THE FIRE-FIGHTING. THE SURROUNDING WOODLAND WAS WELL-DAMPENED.

THEY SAY, 'AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION IS WORTH A POUND OF CURE.'

THIS IS MORE FUN THAN SPRINKLING THE LAWN.



WHEN ROBERT RABBIT, BERTRAND BEAR, FREDDY FROG AND MAURICE MOUSE GOT TIRED OF SQUIRTING WATER THEY WENT TO THE CANTEEN THAT THE LADIES' AID SOCIETY HAD SET UP



THESE SIX PIECES OF PUMPKIN PIE MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!

YOU FELLERS ARE SLOW EATERS. I'VE HAD TEN PIECES OF PIE, SIX PIECES OF LAYER CAKE, AND THREE ICE-CREAM CONES!

TWO MORE PIECES OF LAYER CAKE AND I'M RARIN'TO GO!

YUM, YUM!



ON RETURNING TO THE FIRE, THE
FOUR FRIENDS MAKE A DISCOVERY.

JIMINY CRICKETS!
WE'VE USED UP ALL
THE WATER IN
BUCK CREEK!!

THEY HADN'T NOTICED
THE HUGE BLACK CLOUDS
THAT HAD BEEN GATH-
ERING IN THE SKY.

WE BETTER
RUN FOR
COVER!!

HOW CAN I RUN
WITH THOSE TWELVE
SANDWICHES
INSIDE?

LOOK, BOYS, IT'S
STARTING TO
RAIN RIGHT
NOW!

IT WAS THE WORST CLOUD-
BURST THE INHABITANTS OF
MERRY MEADOWS HAD EVER
SEEN. EVEN GRANDPAPPY GROUND-
HOG ADMITTED IT WAS THE
WETTEST ONE HE'D BEEN IN.

IT RAINED SO HARD
THAT THE WATER IN
BUCK CREEK BEGAN
TO RISE IMMEDIATELY.

ALMOST BEFORE YOU
COULD SAY, JACK ROBIN-
SON, THE WATER WAS
UP TO ITS FORMER LEVEL.

MY MOM WILL
THINK I'VE
BEEN SWIMMIN'!

MY MOM WILL
KNOW I ATE TOO
MANY SANDWICHES!

ALL CLEAR,
THE RAID'S
OVER, SO
COME ON UP
FOLKS!

THE FIRE'S OUT, NEIGHBORS. IT WASN'T SERIOUS. MRS. OWL FORGOT AND LEFT SOME BREAD IN THE TOASTER!

HOORAY! THE SUN'S OUT, TOO!



EVERYONE WAS SO HAPPY THEY PLAYED RING-A-ROUND-A-ROSY, BLIND MAN'S BUFF, AND DROP THE HANDKERCHIEF.



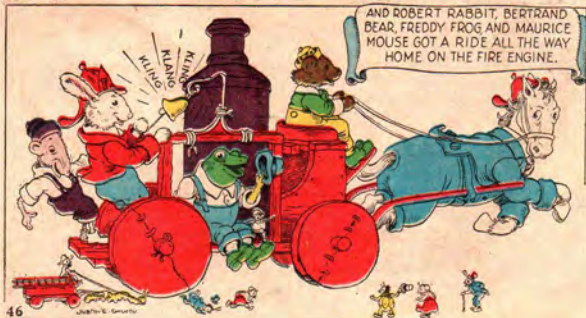
THEY FINISHED UP ALL THE PIE, CAKE, SANDWICHES, ICE CREAM, SODA POP, CANDY, POPCORN, AND MOLASSES COOKIES.



THEN THEY HAD A JOLLY PARADE BACK TO MERRY MEADOWS.



AND ROBERT RABBIT, BERTRAND BEAR, FREDDY FROG AND MAURICE MOUSE GOT A RIDE ALL THE WAY HOME ON THE FIRE ENGINE.



SNOOTY



One evening a brilliant moon looked down on Snooty, Beauty and Babe, playing outside their hollow-tree den. Mama Raccoon watched proudly from a nearby log.



Who's that?

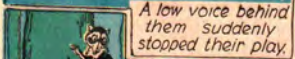
It's papa!

He's just come from the brook!

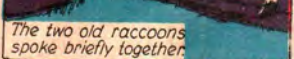


This is our night to hunt frogs in the South Pond, Mother!

All right—we'll start as soon as I put the children to bed.



A low voice behind them suddenly stopped their play.



The two old raccoons spoke briefly together.



Hurry, children—it's time you were asleep in the den—Snooty, do you hear me?

Awww! Let me stay out just five minutes more!



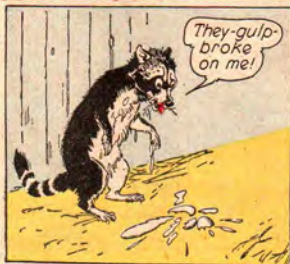
That will teach you not to talk back to your mother—to bed with you now!

OW!











Why don't you catch 'em, clumsy?

You're pushing them out too fast, Snooty!



I'm going to wash mine before I eat it!

Obeying the raccoons natural instinct to wash all food, Babe dunked her egg in the drinking trough.



Hello! Get out of my way, whoever you are!

Try and make me—



G'wan, funny-face!

You'll be sorry!



Aggh! Oh! I cadd breathe!

Snooty gasped and gagged, caught by the skunk's sudden gas attack.



Run, Snooty, while its back is turned!

I cadd run! I cadd see!

For a few seconds, Snooty is half-blinded by gas



Hurry, Snooty!

You smell Awful! Don't get too close to me!

It isn't me that smells—it's that black-and-white freak!



In the door of the farmer's woodshed, the hound puppy sniffed the odor of skunk—and liked it!



Youp! Youp!
Ay-youp!

With hunting spirit stirred, he followed up the scent.



Youp! Yipe! Are you skunks or aren't you?

Beat it, kids, I'll handle this big bum!

Oh, Snooty, he'll kill you!



Yipe! Yipe! Youp! Answer me or I'll eat you alive! Are you or aren't you?

Don't you dare touch me! I'm n-not af-fraid of you!

In spite of his brave front, Snooty was terribly afraid.



Gr-r-r-r!

I-I guess I'd better go...

Papa-help!

Tr-r-r-ravel,
you
tr-r-ramp!

Ay-yi-
yipe!

And now you
start making
tracks for
home-quick!

Y-yes,
Papa!

Gratefully yet fear-
fully, Snooty obeyed.

I hope you bad children have
learned your lesson tonight!

Bah!

We
have,
Mama,
please don't
punish us!

It's punishment
enough just to
smell Snooty!

Aw-w,
Mom!
Have a
heart!

You'll
have to
sleep out
of doors
tonight,
that's
final!

He'll sleep
out every
night till
the smell
leaves
him!

Papa, please can't
Snooty come in now?
He's been outside
for hours!

No, Babe, he can't-
now be quiet and
let the rest of us
sleep!

Yeay!
Skunk!
Skunk!
Skunk!
Phee-ew!

Oh, boy!
Even the birds
know how I
smell! I wish
I'd never
even
dreamed
of
leaving
home
last
night!

As the morning dawned,
a very sorry little
raccoon thought how
foolish he had been.

FREDDIE LEARNS TO JUMP



Freddie Frog was in disgrace. Every one in the Big Pond was laughing at him, for of all the frogs there he was the only one who didn't know how to jump. It wasn't that he wouldn't learn. He was just afraid. The height made him dizzy, he said, but everybody in the pond thought that was just an excuse, and they made fun of him behind his back and sometimes to his face.

Poor Freddie. He missed out on the fun every recess at school, when all his little friends played leapfrog over the toadstools which stood in the yard. Every time Freddie tried to leap over one he would bump his nose on it. It was really quite a scandal in the Big Pond, because no other little frog had ever failed to learn to jump ever since anyone could remember.

Even the Beaver family and the fish in the gold fish pond knew of his disgrace, and many of his friends wouldn't speak to him when he came around, for they felt it was shameful to be a coward.

Finally one night Freddie sat all alone by the Big Pond watching the other frogs play an exciting game of leapfrog. How they sailed through the air, and how wonderful it looked to Freddie as he watched. The trouble was, it always looked wonderful until he tried it himself, and then he just got plain scared, and it wasn't wonderful any more.





As he sat by the edge of the pond, he heard a small voice say to him, "Freddie, what's this I hear about you not learning to leap?"

He turned and there seated beside him was his friend, the grasshopper.

"It's true, Mr. Grasshopper. I just can't seem to get up the courage."

"Nonsense, my boy, you just haven't had the proper training. Now I'm an old hand at leaping. Watch me." And he sailed off through the air and disappeared from view. In a few minutes he was back.

"You see? Nothing to it."

"You mean there's nothing to it for you. But when I try, it's just plain hard. I guess I'll just have to go through life staying on the ground," Freddie sighed mournfully.

"Nonsense, again. Why, I could teach you to leap in no time."

"Could you really, Mr. Grasshopper? I'd be awfully grateful."



"It's nothing at all. You just meet me here at this same time tomorrow night, and we'll start your first lesson." And Mr. Grasshopper disappeared from view in one mighty bound.

Freddie was so excited he could hardly go to sleep that night. And all day at school the next day he just sat dreaming out of the window, until his teacher made him stay after school for punishment. But Freddie didn't even mind, for he felt that now it wouldn't be long before he would be leaping with the best of them. Then his parents wouldn't be ashamed of him any more, and his little playmates would stop their teasing.

That night there was a huge bright full moon, and he met Mr. Grasshopper down by



the edge of the pond.

"All ready for your first lesson, Freddie?"

And Freddie certainly was. But he was a little disappointed, for the entire lesson was devoted to his jumping over little objects like blades of grass and small pebbles.

"We must take it easy the first lesson, Freddie. Next time it will be a little harder, and a little higher."

So for many nights the two met down by the Big Pond, and Freddie found that each night he could leap just a little higher into the air. Finally the night came when he was ready for a real high leap. The grasshopper took him over to the meadow where the dandelions had gone to seed and were floating through the air like tiny parachutes.



"Grab hold of one the next time one comes round and see what happens," said Mr. Grasshopper. Freddie wondered what for, but he was not long in finding out. The next dandelion that floated by, he caught hold of, and before he knew it, he was being lifted up into the air and wafted around as gently as a leaf in the wind.

"Hey, this is fun," he called down to his friend.

"Didn't I tell you?" answered the grasshopper. "There's nothing to it. Come on down now."

But that was different. It was easy getting up with the dandelion, but he would have to jump down. However, he had gotten up and would have to get down somehow, so he just shut his eyes and let go. And lo and behold, he sailed down just as nicely as could be and landed without a bump.

"You're doing beautifully, my lad," said the grasshopper. "Now let's see you do it without the dandelion. You saw for yourself there was nothing to be afraid of once you got up there. Come now, try it for yourself."

And Freddie let go in the most beautiful leap the grasshopper had ever seen. Up, up into the air he sailed and then turned and landed right beside him, with as graceful a landing as had ever been done in the Big Pond.

"Fine, fine," said Mr. Grasshopper, when Freddie landed once more beside him. "I'm proud of you, my boy. And so will your parents be when they see you in the tournament tomorrow."

"Tournament?"

"Of course, you must enter the annual tournament, now that you can leap so beautifully. I will be there to watch my pupil. You must make me proud of you."

"I will do my best, Mr. Grasshopper." And Freddie went home with his head full of visions of out-leaping the whole group of leapers from the pond. How happy he would be if he should win.

The next evening found the Big Pond full of excited contestants, and surrounded by excited spectators. Everyone was there, from the tiniest frog in the pond down to old Grandpa Bullfrog. He was going to award the prize to the highest and best leaper in the pond. The winner was to be crowned king of the pond for the day and presented with a beautiful water lily crown. All the contestants lined up and the contest was on. They leaped high and low, and each one thought he would be the winner, until Pete Frog stepped up to take his turn. He was the best jumper in the pond, and every year he had won the prize. This time he outdid himself. Up, up he went until everyone thought he would never come down. When he did, the contest was over. The old Grandpa

Frog stepped up to award him the crown.
"Just a minute, Grandpa Bullfrog, may I try?"

All the frogs turned to look, and could hardly believe their eyes when they saw Freddie Frog standing there.

"Why certainly, my boy, but when have you learned to jump?"

But Freddie didn't stop to answer him. He was off on the highest jump the inhabitants of the pond had ever seen. They all stood with their mouths wide open watching this miracle taking place, for who would ever have thought that Freddie would learn to jump? When he landed beside the old Bullfrog, there was noth-

ing for the old gentleman to do but silently hand him the crown. As Freddie put it on and took his place at the throne which had been constructed out of a huge flower, every one started to cheer. But Freddie just reached down and drew Mr. Grasshopper out of the throng up to the throne



"Here is the one who really deserves the prize, for he is the only one in the pond who really thought I would ever learn to jump."

And Freddie took off his crown and placed it on the head of the one person he knew who had had faith in him—Mr. Grasshopper.

MUGGINS MOUSE

by Marjorie Barrows

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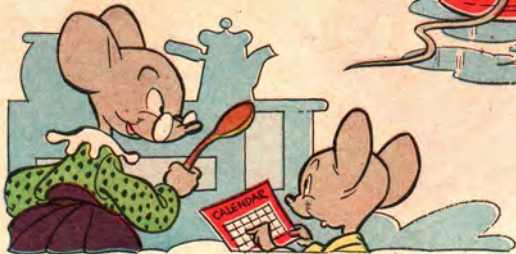
*There was a mouse named Muggins
Who was so nice and neat,
His tail was permanently waved,
He manicured his feet!*



*He always scrubbed behind
each ear,*

*His appetite was hearty,
So on his birthday Mother
Mouse*

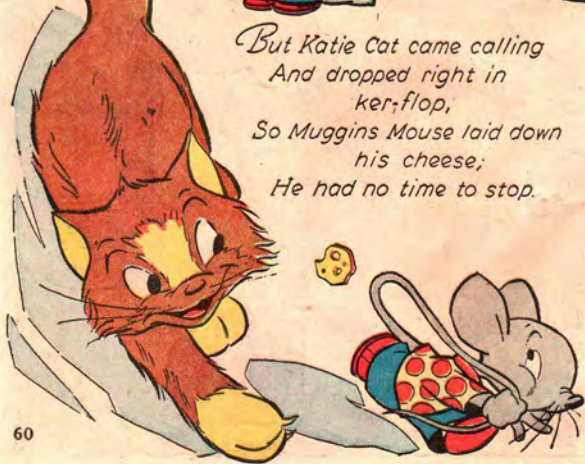
Said he could have a party.



*While waiting for his friends
to come
Our Muggins took a rest,
And ate some cheese—he
didn't see
His uninvited guest.*



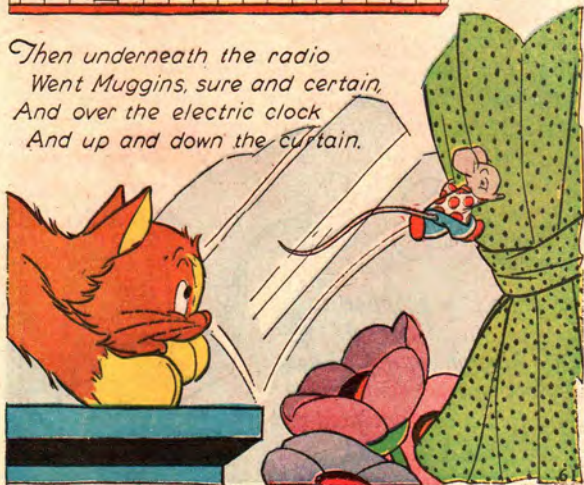
*But Katie Cat came calling
And dropped right in
ker-flop,
So Muggins Mouse laid down
his cheese;
He had no time to stop.*

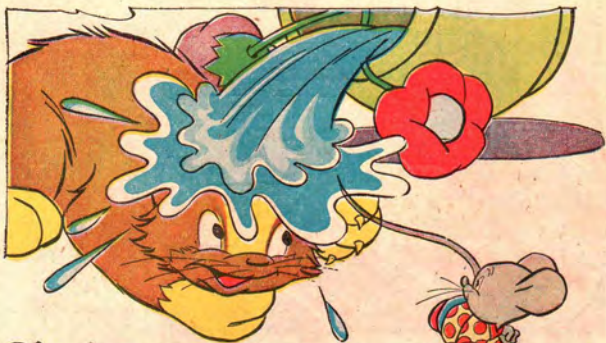


*He climbed up the piano
And scampered down a scale
And Kate played the piano, too,
Like this - behind his tail.*



*Then underneath the radio
Went Muggins, sure and certain,
And over the electric clock
And up and down the curtain.*

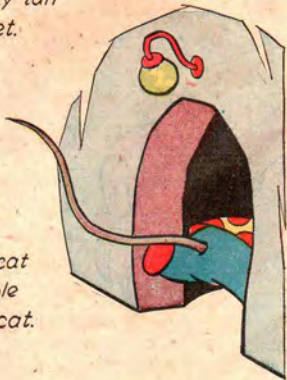


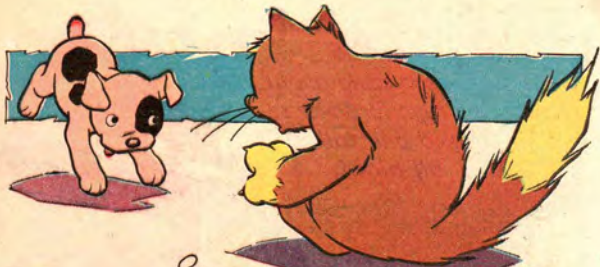


*Then round and round a
flower bowl
Until the bowl upset
And showered Katie's sleeky tail
And got her whiskers wet.*

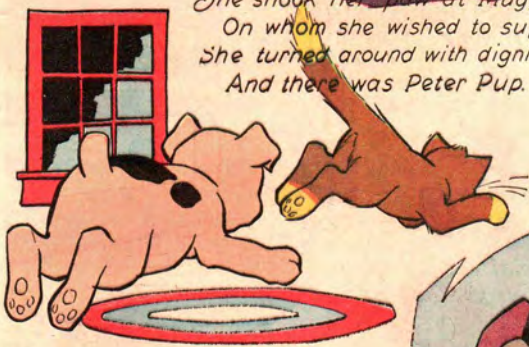


*And while she stopped to
shake herself
Our Muggins, quick as scat
Just scampered down a hole
And left a disappointed cat.*

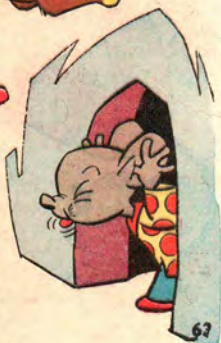




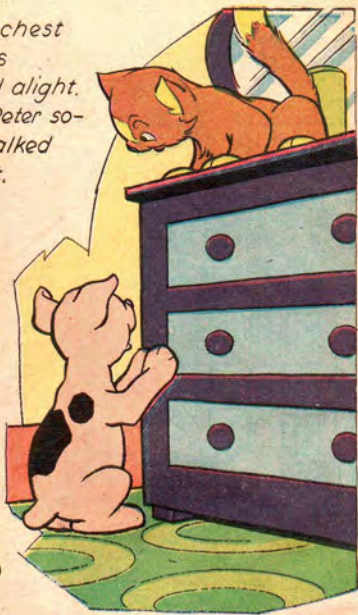
*She shook her paw at Muggins,
On whom she wished to sup.
She turned around with dignity—
And there was Peter Pup.*



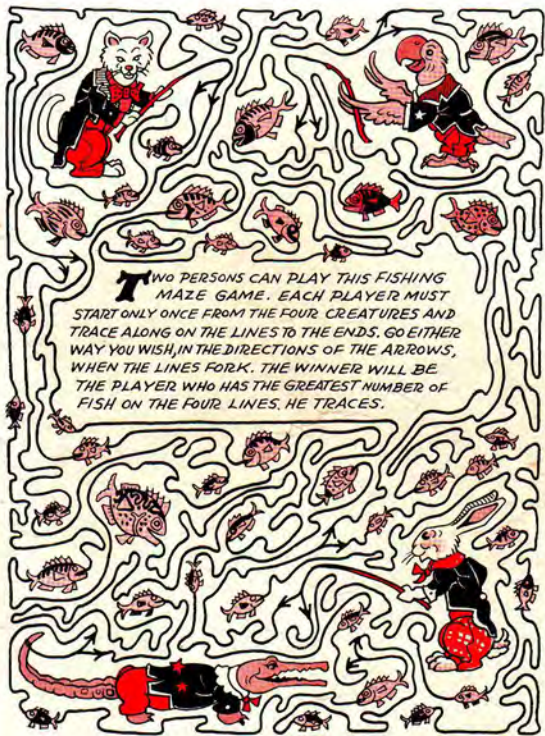
*And Muggins from his nice
safe hole,
Smiled at the pleasant view,
And when he looked at
Katie Cat,
He made a face or two.*



*Then Katie found a chest
of drawers
On which she could alight.
It was too high for Peter so-
They talked and talked
all night.*



*While Muggins Mouse and
all his friends,
As frisky as you please,
Played whisker-tag and
chase-your-tail
And then ate up the cheese.*



TWO PERSONS CAN PLAY THIS FISHING MAZE GAME. EACH PLAYER MUST START ONLY ONCE FROM THE FOUR CREATURES AND TRACE ALONG ON THE LINES TO THE ENDS. GO EITHER WAY YOU WISH, IN THE DIRECTIONS OF THE ARROWS, WHEN THE LINES FORK. THE WINNER WILL BE THE PLAYER WHO HAS THE GREATEST NUMBER OF FISH ON THE FOUR LINES HE TRACES.



Bumbazine
Bridget & Biddy
Little Dinky
Merry Meadows
Freddie Frog
Dr. Possum
The Wibblewobbles
Smooty